# Marianne Vacher and the steel fan

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**Rating:**
Teen And Up Audiences

**Archive Warning:**
Major Character Death

**Category:**
Gen

**Fandoms:**
Dead Plate (RachelDrawsThis Video Game), Mortal Kombat - All Media Types, Mortal Kombat (Video Games)

**Relationship:**
Marianne "Manon" Vacher & Marianne "Manon" Vacher

**Characters:**
Marianne "Manon" Vacher, Original Male Character(s), Original Female Character(s)

**Additional Tags:**
Crack Crossover, Crossovers & Fandom Fusions, POV First Person, Crack Treated Seriously, Crossover, Ambiguous/Open Ending, Blood and Injury, Mortal Kombat References, Inanimate Objects, Kitana's Steel Fans, Wordcount: 100-500, Marianne "Manon" Vacher do a Fatality, POV Female Character, Dead Plate Need More Crossovers, Author Commentary, Gen Work

**Language:**
English

**Stats:**
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# Marianne Vacher and the steel fan

by MiaQc

Summary

A short crack fic to start 2024 in style!
I, Marianne Vacher, find a strange steel fan on the ground. I decide to throw it for fun... with deadly bloody consequence.

- A translation of Marianne Vacher et l'éventail en acier by MiaQc

I'm Marianne Vacher, but my close friends call me Manon. I was walking through the French city streets when I found a strange object on the ground. A sort of very large blue fan but with steel blades. I cut myself by grazing one of its blades with my right index finger. My finger bleeds. I whisper an expletive because a sophisticated girl like me isn't supposed to swear like a sailor and I use a cloth handkerchief to bandage my injured finger. I manage to close the steel fan and take it in my hands. I take a few steps and notice that the fan has a handgrip. By using it, I can open it without hurting myself. *It's really quite big...,* I thought. *Was it used as a weapon? And by whom? A princess from a faraway land?* Without understanding where this crazy idea came from, I throw it like a Frisbee and the fan comes back. I catch it while laughing. *It's fun!* I throw it again, several times, in different directions. The fan keeps coming back to me. *I'm not a little girl anymore, but I don't want to stop!* I throw the steel fan again. There's a shriek and the fan comes back. I catch it. It's covered in blood. Loud voices are heard nearby. Men's and women's voices.

"Oh my God!"

"His head..."

"It's been cut straight off!"

"What horror!"

"Such a handsome young man..."

Realizing what I've done, I scream and, without letting go of the bloody fan, I start running. Strangely, I hear a male voice saying the word "FATALITY."

*** The dead young man was supposed to be Rody, but I thought "No Way!" and changed him to an original character.**

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